

Amusements and Meetings To-Night.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—"Die Walkure."
BOOTH'S THEATRE.—"The Princess Royal."
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.—"Miss Merton."
GRAND OPERA HOUSE.—"The Girl of the Year."
NEW BROADWAY THEATRE.—"Our Girl."
THEATRE OF THE CITY.—"The Girl of the Year."
OLYMPIC THEATRE.—"Jack and Jill."
PARK THEATRE.—"Our Boarding House."
SAN FRANCISCO THEATRE.—"The Girl of the Year."
ST. JAMES' THEATRE.—"The Girl of the Year."
UNION SQUARE THEATRE.—"The Girl of the Year."
WALLACK'S THEATRE.—"My Aunt Fanny."

ACADEMY OF DESIGN.—Exhibition of Paintings.
CHICKERING HALL.—English Glee.
FRIDMAN'S ASSEMBLY ROOMS.—St. Ann's Fair.
HALL'S WONDER THEATRE.—Magical and Musical Performance.
HISTORICAL LIBRARY.—Meeting Historical Society.
NEW-YORK AQUARIUM.—Day and Evening.

Index to Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—3d Page—5th and 6th columns.
BANKING AND FINANCE.—7th Page—2d column.
BOARD AND ROOMS.—3d Page—2d and 4th columns.
BUSINESS NOTICES.—4th Page—1st column.
BUSINESS CHANCES.—6th Page—5th column.
CO-OPERATIVE NOTICES.—6th Page—5th column.
LANDING AND ACQUISITION.—7th Page—5th column.
DIVIDED NOTICES.—7th Page—5th column.
DIT GOODS.—3d Page—3d and 4th columns.
FURNITURE.—7th Page—5th column.
HELP WANTED.—3d Page—5th column.
HOMES, CARTRAGES, &c.—3d Page—3d column.
HOTELS.—3d Page—4th column.
ICE CREAM.—3d Page—3d column.
INSTRUCTIONS.—6th Page—3d column.
LECTURES AND MEETINGS.—3d Page—6th column.
LEGAL NOTICES.—7th Page—6th column.
MARRIAGE AND SLAVE MASTERY.—7th Page—6th column.
MISCELLANEOUS.—7th Page—6th column; 8th Page—5th and 6th columns.
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—3d Page—6th column.
NEW PUBLICATIONS.—6th Page—2d and 3d columns.
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—CITY.—6th Page—4th column; BROOKLYN.—6th Page—4th column; COUNTRY.—6th Page—4th and 5th columns; AUCTION SALES.—6th Page—5th column.
SALES BY AUCTION.—3d Page—3d column.
SPECIAL NOTICES.—5th Page—6th column.
SITUATIONS WANTED.—MALES.—3d Page—4th column; FEMALES.—3d Page—4th column.
STEAMSHIP AND RAILROADS.—3d Page—2d and 3d columns.
TRAVELERS.—OCEAN.—7th Page—6th column.
TRAVELERS.—6th Page—3d and 4th columns.
TO LET.—CITY PROPERTY.—6th Page—5th column; BROOKLYN.—6th Page—5th column; COUNTRY.—6th Page—5th column.
WINTER RESORTS.—3d Page—4th column.

Business Notices.

VOGEL BROS., The only House
that sells FASHIONABLE CLOTHING at actual Low Prices.
Broadway, cor. Houston st., and 4th and 5th aves., near 43d st.

DAILY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$10 per annum.
SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$5 per annum.
WEEKLY TRIBUNE, Mail Subscribers, \$2 per annum.
Terms, cash in advance.

Persons unable to obtain THE TRIBUNE in any of the
trains, boats, or hotels in which it is usually sold, will con-
sider a favor by informing this office of the circumstances.
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be ready this morning
8:15 o'clock, in newspapers for mailing. Price 5 cents.
Persons advertising in any of our papers for THE TRIBUNE
112 Nassau Street, cor. 21st st., or 208 W. 23d st., cor. 8th ave.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY.

TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1877.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

FOREIGN.—It follows from the signing of the
protocol that Russia will treat with the Porte for
disarmament on both sides. —The Montenegrin
delegates will be satisfied with part of the Niesitz
treaty. —Rio Janeiro is pronounced healthy.
—In Russia 150 persons are to be tried for trea-
sonable acts.

DOMESTIC.—The Cabinet has voted to withdraw
the troops from South Carolina State House; salutes
were fired and meetings held in the South Carolina
cities in rejoicing. Gov. Chamberlain's letter to the
President is published to-day in THE TRIBUNE.
—The public debt was reduced during March
over \$14,000,000, principally by retiring some 5 per
cent Geneva award bonds.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.—Peter B. Sweeney denies
any purpose of making revelations or of compromising
his suit. —Recorder Hackett is believed to
have received a dispatch from Oakley Hall. —
Controller Kelly showed that \$226,711.34 has been
spent in the King suits, and \$690,819.52 recovered.
—The report of the State Charities Aid
Association showed abuses in the Juvenile Guardian
Society. —Speedy action on the Municipal
Commissioner's report was urged by the Municipal
Council. —The book trade sale was begun.
—Gold, 105½, 105, 104½. Gold value of the legal-
tender dollar at the close, 95½ cents. Stocks ex-
cited and irregular, generally closing higher and
firm.

THE WEATHER.—THURSDAY local observations indi-
cate cool and partly cloudy followed by clear
weather. Thermometer yesterday, 36°, 50°, 42°;
at midnight, 36°.

Wade Hampton seems to have had too many
and too "unanimous" friends. They made
him out something between a potentate on his
travels and a President "swinging round the
circle." When he got to Washington he
proved himself to be a sensible man and a
promising Governor.

Mr. Chamberlain's letter to the President is
an interesting contribution to the history of the
South Carolina controversy, but it throws
no new light upon it. It is chiefly remarkable
for the ingenious argument with which he
urges that the presence of troops in support
of his government does not give him any un-
due advantage over his competitor.

Prince Bismarck's resignation of the Imperial
Chancellorship may well produce intense ex-
citement in Berlin. At this critical moment
in European affairs his presence in the Govern-
ment must be of the greatest importance.
It is to be hoped that he will forego even the
leave of absence tendered him by the Em-
peror when he learns the state of public feel-
ing. He cannot now leave his post without
losing, perhaps irrevocably, his hold on
power.

The report that Gov. Robinson will make no
nomination for Superintendent of Public
Works comes again from Albany. The argu-
ment in his justification is poor enough. If
the appointment is delayed until the prepara-
tions for opening the canal are completed, the
change of systems can be made easily, and
as gradually as the Superintendent chooses. The
people of the State demanded the new system by
an almost unanimous vote, and they should not
be kept out of it a full year because the Senate
has slain the Governor's first choice. If Mr.
Robinson persists in this sullen determination,
he will fail in his duty as Governor of the
State, and what is of less consequence—make
a grave political mistake. We doubt if he
wishes to fall into either blunder.

Mr. Sweeney appeals to the public for a sus-
pension of opinion, and declares that the post-
ponement of his trial puts him to much "in-
convenience and disappointment." Perhaps the
most interesting announcement contained in
his card is his broad denial that he has
any revelations to make about any
one or that any one has any to make about
him. The suspension of opinion he can
have, so far as it can be granted to any man who
has seemed to be, for some years back, so in-
different to public opinion. Mr. Sweeney has
borne—in Paris—"the ceaseless and injurious
imputations" of the press with what seemed
to be entire equanimity. Mr. Sweeney—in New-
York—asks the press to withhold its views

about him. This is demanding a good deal,
but the newspapers will not, at all events,
compel him to try his case "out of court."

By this time the public has settled down to
the mournful conviction that when Rings are
broken up, it is next to impossible to save the
pieces. Criminal suits do not convict, and
civil suits do not recover. The people must
usually be content to know that the organiza-
tion is at an end, if most of its mem-
bers do go scot free. The two great
Rings that so long ruled the State
together have ceased to exist, although there
is but one Tammany thief in jail, and all the
Canal thieves are at large. There is one thing,
however, to console the plundered public.
Whatever the prosecutions of the Tweed Ring
may have failed to accomplish, they will at least
result in a small profit to the tax-payers. On
this point at one time there seemed to be some
doubt. But Controller Kelly's statement to the
Legislature shows that the cost of these prose-
cutions has been, indeed, not quite one-third
of the returns. It has cost only \$226,711.34
to recover \$690,819.52. The highest sum re-
ceived by any lawyer has been \$57,881, and
the accountant has been satisfied with
\$66,339. Some there may be who will grum-
ble at these figures, but let these malcontents
remember—well, remember that lawyers and
accountants must live.

Being a party to the protocol, Great Britain
must fully comprehend its meaning. It is
accordingly safe to assume the correctness of
the semi-official announcement that "the
value of the protocol depends on the disposi-
tion of Russia herself." The Russian promise
to arm, we learn, also depends upon Turkey
making peace with Montenegro, disbanding her
forces, and manifesting an earnest wish to set
about the work of reform—conditions which
Russia can interpret as she sees fit.
The first practical effect of the protocol will
be to constrain Turkey to send an
envoy to St. Petersburg to treat for disarm-
ament. This step will have great sig-
nificance. It will do away with the fic-
tion that the Five Powers unitedly protect Tur-
key, and cannot interfere separately for the re-
dress of the Christian grievances. It will also
convince the Turks that Europe has left them
to make the best terms they can, with the
only Power which is impelled both by
interest and sympathy to uphold the Slave
cause. It remains to be seen whether
this diplomatic change will have any effect on
the Turks. Until the Porte has sent its envoy
to the Russian capital, and he has made
fair progress in effecting a compromise, the
distrust which exists at Paris and Berlin will
seem warranted.

When the Woodin Charter, so called, comes
up in the Senate, it is to be hoped that body
will make no mistake with reference to the
composition of the Board of Apportionment.
THE TRIBUNE has so often expressed its con-
viction of the futility of charter-mending that
nothing need be said on that point now; but
if the Senate must take its choice be-
tween the method by which Mr. Fish
proposes to give the tax-payers im-
mediate representation in this Board, and
Mr. Husted's method, the former ought to
improve even on the nearly three-fourths vote
by which it was adopted in the Assembly. Mr.
Fish proposed to give the appointment of the
three citizen members of the Board to the
Mayor, the natural and legitimate appointing
power; Mr. Husted wished to give it to the
Recorder. The Assembly agreed with Mr. Fish
by a very flattering majority, led, as it was,
by the best men in the Assembly. The propo-
sition to confer this power on the Recorder
was so strikingly out of the natural order of
things as to justify the suspicion, which a
member of the Assembly frankly announced,
that the present incumbent of that office was
committed in advance to certain appointments
which the men who were behind Mr. Husted
most desired. Should this power be conferred
on the Mayor, we have no doubt that Mr. Ely
would exercise it with conscientious care. Cer-
tainly the mass of our citizens have as much
confidence in him as in Mr. Hackett, and there
can therefore be no personal reason for
wrenching the function of appointment from
its accustomed place. The Assembly did
wisely in following the lead of Mr. Fish in
this matter, as it will do in others. He has a
clean and honorable record, and we have not
yet seen the time when, in questions like
these, it was not safe to follow where he
would lead.

THE RAILROAD WAR.

When Mr. Vanderbilt surrendered in Decem-
ber, it was only to get breath for another fight.
He knew that the so-called agreement would
hold water about as long as a sieve. But it
gave him a poor excuse for raising rates in
Winter, when the canal was ice-bound, and a
poor excuse is better than none. A little ear-
lier than he expected or desired, probably, he
is compelled to put on the guise of a phalan-
thropist once more, and to resume his task of
"protecting New-York." Meanwhile, who will
protect the protector? His stocks are going
the wrong way for a railway king, with alarm-
ing rapidity. Grain is drifting away to Balti-
more, while the opposition of Mr. Jewett has
indefinitely delayed the completion of the
only improvement which can enable this
city to compete with Baltimore on
fair terms—namely, the use of the Belt
road for freight, with tracks upon the piers.
The Central road was sorely neglected last
year, for not even "miscellaneous earnings"
it would have enabled it to pay the dividend if
it had not pinched \$1,591,199 in repairs of
track and equipment. A very hard Winter
has disordered the roadbed and crippled
equipment still further, and it is but reason-
able to suppose that Mr. Vanderbilt was not
in a hurry to begin fighting before he had
cleared away wrecks. But here comes the rail-
way war again, more ugly than ever, and the
stock of Central and Hudson rattles down
below 60 on the last day of March, just as it
began to slide downward, though some 25
points higher, in March last year.

Of the great rivals, the Baltimore and Ohio
is the strongest in its strength and the Erie
in its weakness. For Erie stock at 5 is pretty
safe; it cannot lose very much more, and peo-
ple have ceased to expect the road to earn
enough to pay the first charges, which exceed
\$5,538,000. Last year the net earnings fell
short about \$1,900,000, and whether they de-
cline still further or not, the Erie can con-
tinue to fight. The stock of the Baltimore
road sold at 172 in March of last year, and
had slipped down by easy stages to 145 when
the contest ended last Winter. It rose only to
152½ in January, and has already dropped
with much alacrity in sinking to 12½. At
the worst, however, it is about where Delaware
and Lackawanna and Delaware and Hudson
were at their best, and the Baltimore road has
never overladen itself with any leases nor
with mountainous debts. Its mortgage debt

was only \$28,168,930 at the date of the last
report, and its first charges were much less
than those of either of the other trunk roads.
It has admirable facilities at Baltimore, and a
line shorter than any other from Chicago to a
tide-water. It is not quite clear how such a
road can be driven out of the fight by the
waterlogged Central.

The Pennsylvania Railroad does a much
larger business than the others, and reports a
lower average cost of transportation. Last
year, though receiving only .892 of one cent
per ton per mile, it reported .310 of one cent
as its profits, its reported cost of transporta-
tion being .128 lower than the Central and
.303 lower than the Erie. Nor is the debt of
the road as large, in proportion to the enor-
mous business done, as that of many other
roads; its first charges, including rentals, were
\$5,546,572 at last report—about 36 per cent
of its net earnings—while those of the Central
are 40 per cent. The weak point of the Penn-
sylvania is its vast system of leases and in-
dorsements, which involve great risk in a time
when competition pushes all rates to the
lowest point. To this is due the distrust
which had caused the stock to sink from
115½ per \$100 in March last to 97½ in
January, and which caused it to drop from
97½ to 86 prior to the latest warlike news,
and to 76½ on Saturday last. This, it must
be confessed, is somewhat too much like the
history of New-Jersey Central to be enchant-
ing to stockholders, but the traffic of the road is
very low. The strong point of the road is its
enormous and very steady local traffic. The
Pennsylvania leases, moreover, have not yet
proved very burdensome, for if some involve
large losses, others bring in gains almost
equally large. It can make a stout fight,
and, if not embarrassed by unexpected depre-
ciation in its leased properties, can probably
live longer under heavy fire than the Central.

The stock of these four roads amounts to
\$263,977,979, upon which the depreciation
from the highest point in the first quarter of
1875 to closing prices of March, 1877, has
been \$76,302,000. Of this loss about \$26,-
\$59,000 was on the Pennsylvania, and about
\$24,928,000 on the Central and Hudson
stock. What losses another year of war rates
will involve remains to be seen.

HAMPTON'S CHANCE.

Gov. Wade Hampton returns to Columbia
one of the most important men in the United
States. The future of the whole South may be
said to depend in a great measure upon him.
He can confirm the Federal Administration in
its new policy of non-interference, or he can
provoke a reaction in public opinion which
President Hayes would be unable to resist
even if he wished to do so. The South, for the
first time since the close of the war, is placed
upon its good behavior, and Gov. Hampton's
State is the one in which the initial experiment
is to be tried. Naturally the country watches
the result with some anxiety, and if the expec-
tations of the President and his friends are
disappointed the consequences will be disas-
trous to the South and to the whole Union.

Gen. Hampton is a gentleman of whom we
all wish to think well, and if he has lately
been regarded with some suspicion he has pro-
voked it by his own conduct. Only a few
weeks before his nomination he publicly com-
mended Mr. Chamberlain as one of the best
Governors South Carolina had ever known,
and advised his fellow-citizens to vote for
him. Yet as soon as it was decided at Gram-
ercy Park that South Carolina must run a
straight Bourbon ticket, Gen. Hampton seems
to have discovered that Chamberlain was all
that is bad. The campaign was fought with
the aid of rifle-clubs, and although Gen.
Hampton is said to have exercised a strong
pressure upon the more desperate men among
his supporters, the fact cannot be denied that
he owes a great many votes to "the Missis-
sippi plan," and that the record of his vic-
tory is stained by violence and fraud. We can
hardly suppose that he realized how his
flag was tarnished or he would not have
waved it with such a theatrical flourish all
the way from Columbia to Washington.

It is to be hoped that Gen. Hampton now
understands the temper of the country a little
better. There must be no more Hamburg mas-
sacres and no more wholesale "discourage-
ment" of the negro voters. Mr. Hampton
has promised to keep the peace and administer
the laws with equal justice to all; but he must
go farther than that; he must break off all as-
sociation with "bulldozers" and irreconcilables,
and show the whole world that such men are
not to be the new rulers of the South. There
is no doubt whatever that by a really liberal
policy the Democratic Governors of the South-
ern States can eradicate carpet-bagism im-
mediately; there is equally no doubt that a
contrary course will bring back the old curse
heavier than ever.

Mr. Chamberlain has been a shrewd, able,
and energetic administrator, and by his con-
duct since he became Governor he has earned
the good opinion of many who looked upon
his previous associations with some suspicion.
He will retire from office with the good will
of the Republican party. But let him not
imperial his reputation by accepting any Federal
appointment, as if he had been bought off.

SUPERFLUOUS LAGS.

It may be said to the credit, not only of the
American people but of human nature itself,
since it illustrates a common quality rather
than any special trait, that the magnificent
blackguardism and splendid venom of Mr.
Wendell Phillips's recent lecture have been
everywhere received with expressions of
loathing and disgust. It having been
thought worth while to telegraph Mr.
Phillips's hot arraignment of the new
Administration to the press of the
country, we have been interested in ob-
serving the manner of its reception and the
tone of comment thereon. There is no possi-
bility of mistaking the meaning of either. It
need not be said that the language in which
Mr. Phillips clothed his denunciations was, for
the purpose, well chosen and fit; that the
phrases were of his choicest stock,
the terms skillfully selected and ingeniously
combined, the sentences turned
rhythmically and periods well rounded,
and the grace and beauty of his incomparable
art thrown over the whole. All this goes with
the name of "the silver-tongued orator;" for
it is the glitter of his polished speech alone
that makes his discourse attractive. He may
be a fishwoman of Billingsgate, but a fish-
woman of so many refinements that of all the
coarseness and vulgarity and brutish insolence
of the original type there remains only the
condensed and concentrated essence, clothed
on now with all the adornments of art and
fashion, trained to tricks of speech instead of
clamorous bawling, and using a vocabulary
wherein keener and cleaner weapons have dis-
placed the decaying vegetable and offensive fish.
No other person in this age has ever so made

scolding a profession and railing a science;
none ever attempted to make for a perma-
nence in political economy, or hatred and mal-
ice as principles of administration immortal.

It goes then without saying that his on-
slaught upon the Administration was vigorous
and incisive; that his satire was keen, his
irony bitter and merciless, his denunciations
hot and sweeping. He had prepared it with
an eye to the picturesque and the red drop
which was Turner's picture and the red drop
which gave character to the group and lighted
up the whole—all this was managed
with exceeding cleverness as a pure
stroke of art. At any time it would
have been very striking treatment; at the
existing juncture, when the new Adminis-
tration seemed almost to have disarmed
criticism and the country was nearly unanimous
in approval of the Cabinet selections, this sil-
very dissonance was quite startling. The way
in which Mr. Phillips said it attracted
attention to the strangeness of what he said.
It was not difficult to see that the kernel of it
all was deep-rooted and undying hate. It
was the expression of irreconcilable hos-
tility to the South, and to all who
favor a policy of conciliation, peace, and
good will. The carefully studied epigrams
with which he undertook to set off each mem-
ber of the Administration were merely per-
sonal and incidental. The thing he drove at,
the main objective point of his attack, was
the policy foreshadowed by the Cabinet ap-
pointments—the new policy of confidence and
kindness as the basis of unity and peace.
This it was that evoked the splendid outburst
of his venom. The response from the people
is a hiss of disapproval more positive and un-
mistakable if possible, certainly more unani-
mous, than even Mr. Phillips has hitherto heard.

The people everywhere are tired of the prin-
ciple of hatred and the policy of subjugation.
They have welcomed the indications of a
change with enthusiasm. The smoldering em-
bers of the passions kindled by the war needed
only this sign of the actual adoption of the
policy of kindness and forbearance to be ex-
tinguished forever. The mission of Mr.
Phillips as the apostle of unforgiving
and relentless hate was ended long ago.
He has no following for his ideas, and
even the splendor of his rhetoric and the
fire and freedom of his audacious discourse
have ceased to challenge admiration for his
art. He lags not merely superfluous, but ex-
asperatingly superfluous. Doubtless he did
have his place in the universal scheme, and
filled it; but he stood still while all the world
revolved, and now having having ceased, and
justice, order, and peace being estab-
lished, he fits nowhere, and answers no
purpose. He has been in his time
a vigorous virago, and while he stood
at the tail of the cart and harangued the
crowd, other men have profited by the per-
formance and sold their fish. Of late years he
has used his gifts to festoon falsehood with
fog and propagate the doctrine of remorseless
hate as a patriotic duty. And even the music
of his periods and the melody of his voice are
not sufficient to stay the popular disgust for
his unworthy enterprises.

THE COUNCIL OF NINE.

We are glad to find a fixed determination
manifested on the part of the legal authorities
of California to put down with a strong hand
illegal associations entered into for the simple
purpose of operating in defiance of law. The
Council of Nine—the cream of the cream, if
we may say so, of the Labor Union—does not
appear by any means to have confined its
operations to the Chinese. The Council, com-
posed of three captains and six lieutenants,
though specially hostile to the Chinese, did not
hesitate to deal roughly with the whites
who thwarted its plans. It was quite
ready to destroy the property of its
enemies; it was equally ready to
take their lives. There was even some
discussion, we are told, of the propriety
or necessity of assassinating the Hon. John Bid-
well, the independent candidate for Governor
at the last election, who was actually guilty
of employing Chinamen upon his ranch near
Chico. There were schemes for blowing up
buildings in which Chinese were employed.
Altogether a more diabolical society we do
not remember to have heard of. It is clearing
to know that one member of this nefarious
Council has made a full confession, and that
several of the members of it are in jail, with
double guards about the walls and with an
armed force patrolling the town.

We are glad to find the Caucasian Society
distinctly disavowing all affiliation with this
Council of Nine; and unless it can satisfy the
public that its abhorrence of these dastardly
deeds is sincere it had better disband at once.
The presence of the Chinese in California may
be highly distasteful to a large class, but
these foreigners are entitled to the full pro-
tection of the law, and will receive it. If the
State cannot protect them the United States
must, for they are here in accordance with treaty
stipulations, and must stay here unless they
see fit to return to their native land. But
there is every reason to believe that in allaying
these difficulties the good sense, intelligence,
and humanity of the citizens of California
will prevail over idle prejudice and race
hatred. Encouraging Chinese immigration is
one thing; protecting the Chinese already here
is another.

Now he leaves, but ere he leaves us, One more
gentle song he weaves us, Says "Farewell!" in
stanza three, And on Wednesday goes to sea.
We refer to Mr. Tupper, who having taken a passage in
the Bavaria has produced and printed twenty-four
lines in honor of his visit, and to commemorate its
conclusion. We are pleased to learn from this pro-
duction that Mr. Tupper has many friends for whom
he promises to "yearn" when he gets back to En-
gland; but we are likewise pained to learn that he
has a "few foes;" we do not see why, for a more
harmless man we never read or heard of. To be
sure, in this little lyric Mr. Tupper assumes a war-
like manner which is sufficiently striking. He says
that he has not "feared his foes," but "to the
battle bravely rose. A man to fight his fight with
men." We have not received any particulars of
these rencounters to which Mr. Tupper so trun-
cantly alludes, but we must take his word both for
his prowess and his punishment of his enemies.
Indeed we are rather rejoiced to hear that they
have been so justly and vigorously dealt with;
for whatever may be Mr. Tupper's merits as
a manufacturer of verse, we are bound to
say that he has never shown anything but
good will to the United States of America—except,
perhaps, during his short sojourn in the South,
where he tossed off a few lines in honor of the Southern
Confederacy, which, we dare say, he has al-
ready forgotten. The truth is, if Mr. Tupper should
visit the King of the Cannibal Islands, he would
write and print (if there were any newspapers) some-
thing pretty in praise of human chops and roasting
pieces, not meaning, of course, to recommend that
kind of meat, but only to make things nice and
pleasant during his sojourn, as doubtless they would
be unless King Cannibal should take a fancy to

taste an English bard. Mr. Tupper says, not by any
means for the first time, that he loves us all dearly,
that we are his brothers, that he thanks us tenderly,
that he praises our goodness, and, finally, that we
have "his thankful blessing and Farewell." Not to be
behindhand in courtesy, we wish him a voyage
home undisturbed by nautical nausea; and we shall
look with interest for the little poem which he will
write upon his return to dear Mother England:
Mother mighty, mother mild, Welcome back your
wandering child, From the Yankee seas returning,
All his old affection burning! Hear a song he puts
his heart in, And say, how are you, dearest Maria?

The TRIBUNE's new serial story, the publication
of which is begun to-day in our Semi-Weekly issue,
has a way to delight everybody. It has all the
rapid movement of a play, and is at the same time
full of piquant character study. The personages of
the story have life and thorough individuality—
there is not a puppet among them. It has been said
of one of them—the American "medium"—that he is
simply a caricature; but those who have seen a cer-
tain erratic countryman of ours will recognize many
of his curious traits.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN.

THE ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

The Fifty-second Annual Exhibition of the
National Academy of Design, which opens to-day, has
been awaited by the art-loving public of New York
with more interest than former occasions. The
attention of a large class has been earnestly turned
toward it within a year past, by the opportunity
which both the International Exhibition in Philadelphia
and the Loan Exhibition here gave of contrasting Amer-
ican and European works, and also by the criticisms and
discussions which were thereby provoked. Although the
past Winter has brought much less patronage than usual
to our artists, partly owing to the profound financial de-
pression and partly to the great number of valuable pri-
vate collections thrown upon the market, they have not
allowed themselves to be discouraged. They have felt
the impetus which has been given to the general interest
in the subject, have recognized the advantage of secur-
ing and extending it, and have worked with the knowl-
edge that whatever may be thus accomplished is their
own best gain.

Some impression of a special effort—on, rather, a coin-
cidence of the efforts of many individual members of the
Academy tending in the same direction, has prevailed
for several weeks past. As knowledge of the works
designed for exhibition increased, through confidential
studio-glances or reports of friends, an expectation was
aroused which the ordinary display of former years
would certainly not satisfy. The general curiosity was
quite apparent in the crowd which attended the pre-
view of the Exhibition, last evening, and the number of
visitors, from among the many thousands who crowded the Loan Ex-
hibition, last Summer, and who still keep the memory of
the many admirable foreign works it contained, will
naturally be interested in making the broader comparison
which is now possible. However individual judgment
may vary, there is little question but that this is the
complete presentation of American Art in all its forms
and fashions, which has yet been furnished by an
academic exhibition.

In the first place, it is much the largest, containing
nearly 700 paintings. Secondly, it represents far more
than the number of artists, and thus a greater va-
riety of design, idea, sentiment, and technical effect.
Lastly, it gives clear evidence of a prevalent feeling
among our artists which leads them to abandon, or at
least to modify, modes of treatment which threatened to
become mannerisms. No matter what may be the cause
of this, it is a most encouraging sign. More than any
other exhibition for many years past, it will remind
those old enough to remember it of a period about 30
years ago, when the air of Art seemed full of promise—
when Cole, Inman, Elliott, and, from Mount Desert, the
young American genre-painter, John Kensett, Hicks, Gray,
and Tordella were young artists, Church, Gifford,
Whitridge, and Eastman Johnson students, and when
the foreign pictures exhibited here came mostly from
the studios of Delacroix, Delaune, and Ary Scheffer. But
the number of artists was then not one-tenth of what it
is now, and the patrons and lovers of art held about the
same proportion. Some few of the hopes then enter-
tained by the latter class have since been fulfilled;
others are postponed until this late day, when the sordest
of our political struggles are over and we may have
a season of repose. But something of the same awaken-
ing which took place at that time seems to be fore-
shadowed.

The first thing which will strike the visitor to this
year's exhibition is the variety of effort displayed. This
gives an interest apart from the intrinsic value of the
separate works; yet, by contrast, it often finely illus-
trates the latter. The numbers of pictures received from
American artists or art-students abroad makes the col-
lection almost international in character: one will find
Paris and Munich on the walls no less than New York
and Boston. In fact, the desire to be generous to their
exiled brethren has in several instances led to the com-
munication of a picture, or even of a whole room, to
known artists at home. Wherever it is possible, the for-
mer have the line, and partly on account of the size of
their works—the prominent places, while the best pic-
ture of Eastman Johnson is "skied" almost out of
sight, Whitridge's large forest-scene is put into the
worst corner of the north room, Miss Lee's portrait of
Gen. Dix hung aloft in a bad light, McIntee's exquisite
Autumn sunshine placed between two hostile pieces of
color, and Yewell's beautiful Venetian interior isolated
by a door. The comparisons, we are aware, it is im-
possible to give entire satisfaction; but we cannot
help feeling the selection better than the arrangement.
The latter feature, indeed, has the advantage of present-
ing vivid and continual contrasts,—yet, now and then,
to the disparagement of excellent work.

From the first rapid examination, these seem to us to
be the distinguishing features of the Exhibition—good
work, frequently the best, from artists of acknowledged
name; divergence from a tendency to conventional
style in others; better work, occasionally fresh dis-
coveries, from many who are newcomers, and have been
compelled to stand out before the public, and an unusual
amount of work from a new and younger class who are
studying art abroad. Each one of these features is
strongly marked, and will not be overlooked by those
who remember the preceding exhibitions of the Academy.
The defects with which the characteristics of the Euro-
pean schools are caught by young Americans is an in-
teresting peculiarity. In the sense of form and color,
and the technical knack of representing the texture of
objects, it is difficult to see where they are deficient.
European students, and equally difficult to comprehend
why, after so much study, they do not turn
back to the representative life of this continent for fresh
material, instead of playing variations on the themes of
their masters. They may answer that the taste of buyers
demands the subjects they paint; but the surrender to
such a taste never made a great original artist. It is a
mistake to exalt this technical skill, to the disadvantage
of those of our artists who turn to the life nearest them
for their subjects, and who work against fashion to
assert the truth that form and color, human beauty and
sentiment, exist here as well as in a French market or an
Oriental bazaar. Whoever is broadly interested in Art
as a high and necessary form of national development,
will find this year's exhibition full of quickening sug-
gestions.

In such a collection of pictures there are always sure
to be many, the excellences—or the deficiencies—of
which immediately assert themselves; but there are
also many others which surprise by effects that they
bear the test of calmer inspection, or which wait shyly
and modestly until their honest beauty is discovered. It
is manifestly unfair to base any very positive special
criticism upon the impressions left by a first view. We
have indicated the general characteristics of the Ex-
hibition, and will only mention, in addition, such pictures
as first detach themselves, either by position on the
walls or by grade of performance, from the entire col-
lection, and thus furnish the chief points both of interest
and contrast.

Entering the north room, from the head of the stair-
case—as is the usual habit of visitors—we at once notice
the presence of new workers. The two best places are
given to young artists who, however American in talent,
are French in subject and manner of treatment. As if
to balance this feature, portraits of Walt Whitman and
Mark Twain look upon us from opposite heights: the
one a study of human nature, and the other a study of
escape and one of his most admirable ones; a Whitridge
as delightful as it is simple and true put above a
deliberate, conventional marine of Bricher; a large
fobbly "Lake George," well placed, showing
that the artist is working and growing; Mr.
Thayer's "Stubbish Donkey," Mr. Henry's "An-
cestral Home," one of his very best productions; Mr.
Perry's "Sower," a very good, quiet landscape by Hub-
bard; Knight's "Market Place at Poissy;" Hart's
"Threatening Weather," Story's well-studied "Tasty
Old Squire's Complaint," and a lovely portrait
by Miss Anna M. Lea. Of the two most
favored pictures, Mr. Low's "